

JEAN ELIOT'S WEEKLY CHRONICLE OF CAPITAL SOCIETY

Newsy Gossip Of Doings in Social World

(Continued from Page Twenty.)
Due in New York until yesterday, when she should have landed and probably did, and Secretary Colby's departure was set for such an immediate date that the dinner could not wait. One may entertain for the Secretary of State in one's wife's absence, but scarcely in the Secretary of State's absence.

MRS. LEBRETON TO BRING GUESTS BACK WITH HER.

Mrs. LeBreton's niece, Miss Manuela Lloveras, is coming back with her, and they are also accompanied by Mrs. LeBreton's sister-in-law, Mrs. Vicente Castro de Pereira, and Miss Maria Carolina Ximenes, a cousin, who has always made her home with Mrs. de Pereira. They will spend the winter at the embassy in Washington, and will be an attractive addition to an already interesting household. Mrs. LeBreton and Miss Lloveras are also expecting a visit from the late Mrs. Clementina Bartolucci-Dundas, sister of the late Lieut. Luigi Bartolucci-Dundas, who was Miss Lloveras' fiancé. She went abroad with them, and has been with them through the summer.

The dinner was the same sort of highly official—State Department, official and South American diplomatic party as has gathered the previous night at the Brazilian embassy, but it was followed by a small dance to which a good many quite unofficial guests had been invited.

That finished up the South Americans, who felt it especially incumbent on them to entertain Secretary Colby before his departure—i. e., those whose countries he had definitely promised to visit. But on Wednesday the Undersecretary of State and Mrs. Norman Davis gave another dinner for them. And on Friday night they went to the British embassy party. Mrs. Colby is hurrying back from New York, where she spent a few days, especially to be present.

MRS. COLBY WILL NOT ACCOMPANY HER HUSBAND.

Secretary Colby is to sail from Hampton Roads on the battleship Florida about the middle of next week, and will be away a month or more. His first stop will be at Rio de Janeiro, where on behalf of President Wilson, he will officially return the visit which President Pessoa of Brazil made to this country. From Brazil he will go to Uruguay for an official visit, and then to Argentina for an unofficial visit—since Argentina hasn't sent her chief executive to call upon us. He will not visit any other country.

No, Mrs. Colby is not going along. She had wanted to and had counted upon it, but she has not been well, and she dares not put so long a distance between herself and her doctor. Moreover, she scarcely feels equal to the strain of such a hard trip.

NUMBER OF DINNER PARTIES ON CARDS DURING WEEK.

Several dinner parties were given by the Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Houston for Sir Auckland and Lady Geddes and one at the Polish legation at which Col. Cedrick "Bantley," an American soldier, who has been fighting in Poland, was the guest of honor. The Polish Minister and Princess Lubomirska entertain delightfully and the legation is a charming place in which to give a party. It's handsome and filled with wonderful tapestries, the product of Polish looms, which were brought over by the minister from his great estates in Poland.

The Tuesday evening supper dances at the Maison Dupont were launched last week with a good deal of eclat

and give promise of being increasingly popular as the season progresses. There was a merry little dance at the Navy Yard on Friday evening—one of an informal series being given by the officers on duty there—and the usual dinner dance took place at the Army and Navy Club last evening, not forgetting the Wednesday and Saturday evening parties at the Chevy Chase Club. And the premiere of Daisy Ashford's imitable "Visitors," why, the Shubert-Garrick Theater turned out to be an event of social importance as well as of dramatic interest.

The theater was filled with notable guests, and there were two big theater parties, one given by Mr. and Mrs. John W. Thompson and the other by Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Tiller. The Thompsons had a supper party after the play, and the Tillers a supper party which wound up with an informal dance.

After the supper, which was served by two bright-eyed little lassies in musical comedy maid's uniforms, Mr. Tiller rather startled the guests by coming into the room where they were assembled with a maid hanging affectionately on each arm. Then he introduced the girls all round and explained.

It seems that Mrs. Tiller's usually smooth running household struck a snag, and that the outside assistance which she usually calls in when giving a party failed her at the same time. The guests were already invited—and what was she to do? She really is in quite a state of mind when the "little Gilted Girl," as Esther and her sister—May, I think her name is—dropped in and, scenting the amusing possibilities of the situation, they at once volunteered their services. They carried the thing through so well that every woman present envied Mrs. Tiller. And if the men showed a disposition to flout the girls, the Gilted Girl could blame them. The Gilted Girl are students at George Washington University. The eldest is taking an architectural course and showing a great deal of talent.

On Thursday at the home of Mrs. John Hays Hammond on Kalorama road, Mrs. Frank Mebane and Mrs. Lindsay Patterson, delivered stirring addresses on their trip in the Balkans last summer. They were introduced by Charles Henry Butler, whose devotion to the Serbian cause is well known. Mrs. Butler, having been one of the first American Red Cross surgeons to reach Serbia in 1911.

The charm of Mrs. Mebane's and Mrs. Patterson's addresses lay in their glowing pictures of the reconstruction of the people in the Balkans, even while pointing out the need of their reconstruction through assistance to families whose incomes were lost by the ravages of war and who have no possible means of immediate relief.

These ladies spoke in the interests of Madame Grouitch's Serbian Aid Fund which provides annuities for something over 2,400 families all over Yugoslavia. It is hoped that the work may be continued for a year or two longer, until the Jugo-Slav nation shall have sufficiently recovered from his modern industrial activities for the population to be able to carry on the work.

Mrs. Mebane described the gratitude to America which she felt in her visit to America which she made with Mrs. Patterson traveled, and gave a most vivid picture of the old towns which still retain their medieval customs and architectural beauty.

Mrs. Patterson will address the Margaret Dodge Sewing Circle at its meeting next Tuesday when she will give a report of the work of the Serbian Aid Fund as she actually saw it being carried out among the beneficiaries of the fund.

This Margaret Dodge Sewing Circle, by the way, is the last of a series of similar circles which will be organized in Washington. On Monday, November 29, at the home of Mrs. Edwin T. Meredith, wife of the Secretary of Agriculture.

The Minister of Serbia and Mme. Grouitch are expected to go to New Haven for this week-end, but something prevented their getting off and here they are. They had a



MISS SIDNEY BURLESON, daughter of the Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson, who is very popular in the younger set here.

MRS. ARTHUR DRURY, formerly Miss Margaret Simonds, who is as popular as a matron as she was as a maid.

MISS CATHERINE MARY SMYTH, daughter of Chief Justice and Mrs. Constantine J. Smyth; who is to wed Charles Ward Burgess, of Omaha, in January.

dinner on Thursday evening for Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Sedgwick, who have newly come to town from Stockbridge, Mass.

"EVERYBODY IN TOWN" LUNCHEONS AT SHOREHAM.

Today the Ambassador of Peru, Mr. Pezet, is entertaining at one of the series of informal Sunday luncheons which he has been giving for the last several weeks. He usually has eight or ten guests, all old friends, and he treats them to Peruvian dishes, prepared in native fashion and frequently by his own hand.

I caught sight of the ambassador luncheon at the Shoreham the other day—and looked about a bit to discover that "everybody in town" seemed also to be lunching there. The Attorney General, Mr. Palmer, was there with a group of men and I think it was George Creel he had next to him. "Barney" Baruch came over and joined them before they were through, and Joseph P. Tumulty, the President's secretary, was lunching there as he does pretty nearly every day.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Lockwood Jr. were having a little party to celebrate their anniversary, and had their sons, H. Winthrop Lockwood and Chester Lockwood, with them, as well as "Wini's" pretty little bride, Mrs. John Allan Dougherty. Mrs. Lockwood was lunching with Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hewson, who left next day for Florida. I saw Mrs. Walter Wells, and John W. Bell was lunching at a little table all by himself. His fiancée, Miss Rosamond Starr, had arrived in town that day, but was being the guest of honor at a "dove" luncheon given for Mrs. Cary Grayson. "Shirley" Grayson, who was known as Mrs. Grayson, who was one of her schoolmates. The wedding will take place in January.

Of the week's list of weddings the most notable, probably, was the marriage on Thursday of Miss Elizabeth Shepard Wallach and Gaines Gwathmey, of New York. However, it was a very simple wedding, and it took place out of Washington—at Panton Farm, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wallach at Warrenton, Mrs. Lily Lykes Rowe and Nelson M. Shepard, who were married on Wednesday, had an even more simple ceremony at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Shepard. The wedding was an event of considerable interest, however, for Mr. Shepard's family has long been prominent in Washington. He is the son of the late Justice Seth Shepard. The new Mrs. Shepard has not been very long in Washington, but she has made many friends, and she was the first president of the Women's National Press Club, organized last year.

Yesterday interest was divided between two weddings—the marriage of Miss Helen Urquhart, daughter of Mrs. John C. Urquhart, to Charles Norris Rambo, in the afternoon, and the wedding in the evening of Miss Dorothy Lampton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Lampton, to Paul Titchener, of Birmingham, N. Y.

JOHN HOWARD PAINE EXPERT ON SAXOPHONE.

You remember in "Clarence" how the ex-mule-driver of the A. E. F. sent everyone scurrying to the dictionary when he told them what kind of a scientist he was? Well, I couldn't help thinking of "Clarence" when I was at the exhibition of John Howard Paine, out at Wardman Park Hotel last week.

I found out he is an entomologist and a conchologist. And, to fall from these arid scientific heights with a thud, he plays the saxophone! Anyone who sat for him might have thought it was his double, industriously performing on the newly popular instrument of jazz at the British, French or Argentine embassies within the past ten days. But Mr. Paine,

conchologist, entomologist, photographer and saxophone player, are one and the same.

I was interested in Mr. Paine's pictures, because he is trying to combine art and photography, which is not new; but some of his effects are decidedly novel. But what interested me, too, and what may be new to many who have visited his quaint studio, was the fact that this quiet gentleman graduated from Leed and Stanford with honors, with a Phi Beta Kappa and Sigma Chi, in fact. Then he began collecting shells, and while on a dredging expedition, unearthed several new species of shells—their names are too much for me.

PHOTOGRAPHY FIRST LOVE, AND REAL ONE, HE SAYS.

Then he did post graduate work at Harvard and came to Washington to work with Dr. L. O. Howard at the Bureau of Entomology, Department of Agriculture. When one goes in for studying bugs, it is advantageous, I am told, to be able to take pictures of them. Ever since he was a child Mr. Paine had been taking pictures. So he became the field photographer, to put it unscientifically, at the Bureau of Entomology.

I forgot to mention that he has done some exploration work, too, in connection with his field studies, such as riding along the backbone of the Sierras on horseback, and traversing little known areas in various Western States.

And the saxophone? I tried to get him to say he learned to play that while he was lonely, and so make him a more nearly complete prototype of "Clarence." No such good luck. He insists that he plays the saxophone for the crude, crass purpose of making money when photographing is dull, or when "I can't seem to make the kind of pictures I would like."

As for photography, that he said, was his first and real love. He insists that a photographer ought to be an artist, first of all, and advanced the rather novel theory that he had no assistants because "my photographs are personal expressions of my art; and would no more think of signing another man's photographic work, than I would think of signing someone else's music or painting."

NEW ORDER AT WHITE HOUSE.

A new order of things will be inaugurated at the White House as soon as Mrs. Warren G. Harding takes her place there as the first lady of the land.

Not only are the front gates going to be opened wide to the public, but so are the front doors. Visitors and callers who want to see Mrs. Harding are going to be received freely, just as they would at any other home. They will be received, given a chance for a chat, and perhaps a cup of tea, and formalities will be banished.

This is the word that has set Washington buzzing this week and it has come to certain of Mrs. Harding's close friends in no indirect fashion. The lid will be lifted at the White House society, according to Mrs. Harding's plans. The public will not be held aloof. The receptions which were made so much of in the old days will be revived.

This is a sphere with which the President-elect, Senator Harding, will have little to do. That is to say, he is not going to have the ordering of the social policy at the Executive Mansion. Mrs. Harding, of course, will consult her husband, but when it comes to fixing the policy to be observed toward the American public at the front door of the White House, Mrs. Harding will be the dominant factor. Mr. Harding will run the executive office and Mrs. Harding will run the house. In other words, the Harding family will be much

like other families in respect to the handling of its affairs.

Mrs. Harding all through the campaign took a prominent part in managing things on the front porch. She was always active, not only managing the affairs of her household, but freely receiving callers. Few visitors to Marion who wanted to greet her and shake hands with her were denied the privilege. There was no exclusiveness. Mrs. Harding doesn't like that sort of thing, and as far as physically possible she is going to get rid of it at the White House.

Of course, it will be impossible for Mrs. Harding to stand the strain of greeting visitors through each entire day. Probably the matter will be arranged so that she will have certain hours of the day set apart when she will see callers.

INTERESTED IN OPERA. BY LOCAL SINGERS.

Society folk are becoming increasingly interested in the production of "Aida," which the Washington Opera Company is giving at Poli's Theater beginning Monday night, December 13. Major George Oakley Totten, who is so keen on opera for Washington, has inaugurated an interesting series of Friday afternoon meetings in his lovely Sixteenth street studio, and is building up a big committee of those who want to help in putting "over the top" this splendid movement which Edouard Albion has given to our city.

Among those on the committee are Commander C. T. Jewell, Maj. Gen. George Squier, Col. William Eric Fowler, John B. Henderson, Mr. Arthur Bradley Campbell, Ezra Gould, Mr. de Lagerberg, of the Swedish legation; Mrs. Cromwell Brooks, Mrs. Claude Mayo, Miss Edith Sims, Miss Carolyn Nash, Miss Ruth Hitchcock, Miss Gladys Hinckley, Miss Alice Downing, Mrs. James Carroll Frazer, Miss Barriane Drake, Miss Sophie Siebert, Mrs. Mitchell Carroll, Miss Louise Delano, Mrs. Charles H. Patterson and Mrs. Sylvanus Stokes.

MISS ENID SIMS, who is a gifted little dancer, will appear as soloist with the ballet in "Aida." This ballet will be the prologue of the production for fourteen of the most beautiful girls in Washington are being trained for it by Marjorie Webster in her studio in Massachusetts avenue.

Miss Webster may herself do a solo dance. She has danced with the Pavlova company, with the Morgan Dancers, and will receive her diploma in Russian ballet in New York immediately after this production of "Aida."

I forgot to tell you last week that Fokine and Fokina are not coming. They have canceled their entire tour. By great good fortune, however, the French opera company, Cercle d'Art Francais, has been secured to fill their dates on Thursday and Saturday evenings and on Sunday matinee with two productions of opera comique. This will be a real novelty. The company is sponsored by the French-American Association for Musical Art, which is Otto Kahn's chief new artistic interest this year.

"Le Grand Mogul" and "La Mascotte" will be their offering to Washington. Among the boxholders for the week are James Parmalee, Col. William Eric Fowler, Mrs. Delos Blodgett, Mrs. Thomas P. Logan, Mrs. C. C. Calloway, Mrs. Wilbur John Carr, Mrs. James Carroll Frazer, Peter Drury, William Phelps Eno, Mrs. Gibson Fainstock, FIFTH ADD SUNDAY SOC LETTER, Mrs. Marshall Field, Mrs. Henry T. Oxnard and Mrs. Charles H. Patterson, George Mesta, George T. Mayne, Mrs. Isaac T. Mann, and Miss Mabel Boardman.

BALTIMORE LIKED "HEIGH-HO" SHOW.

The Washington Theater Production Company, whose musical fantasy "Heigh-Ho" will open at the Shubert-Garrick Theater on Monday evening, November 29, can already give tangible evidence of its existence in a sheaf of press notices and in box office returns. For, after being presented for the first time on any stage" at Annapolis on Friday a week ago, "Heigh-Ho" went on to Baltimore for a week's engagement.

The Baltimore critics all seemed to like the show save one, and even he was enthusiastic over the "superbly written musical score" by Deems Taylor and Eugene Lockhart, while the "Peacock Dance" and the "Skele-

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Thursday night there will be a spectacular carnival ball. Supper will be served both nights during a cabaret performance, and tables, seating eight or ten, may be had for this. Miss Louise Delano has them on sale at 1124 Sixteenth street. Miss Sophie Siebert, president of Neighborhood House, has the sale of boxes in hand. Mrs. Walter R. Tuckerman is chairman of the fete and Henry P. Fairbanks, treasurer.

At a recent meeting of Starmont Aid for Consumptives, of which Mrs. George W. Harris is president, and Mrs. C. G. Galt is treasurer, it was decided to hold a benefit card party and musical at the Hotel Harrington on Tuesday, December 7, at 2 o'clock. After 4:30 there will be music and refreshments will be served. Much interest has been shown, many ladies having already secured tables. This will be the only large benefit that this worthy charity will hold this winter.

While the League of American Pen Women is interesting the bookish set of Washington with stimulating weekly teas and open forums and is holding the autumn issue of the Penwomen, the writing women of Buffalo are demanding attention from their professional sisters here. On visiting Buffalo a year ago, Mrs. Isaac Pearson, then president of the organization, banded together the scattered members of the league in Buffalo and western New York into an auxiliary, with Miss Effie Farnham Burns as president. On Wednesday of this week Mrs. William Atherton du Puy, who succeeded Mrs. Pearson as national president of the league, will leave for Buffalo to present that chapter of the League of American Pen Women with its official charter and join in a two-day anniversary celebration. While in that city Mrs. Du Puy will be the guest of Mrs. Matilde Satterfield. She will speak at a luncheon and dinner and will be the guest of honor at a tea to be given by Mrs. Minnie Ferris Hauenstein.

Mrs. Larz Anderson, chairman of the members' committee, has sent to league headquarters from her summer home at Weld, Brookline, Mass., beautiful Marie de Page and Edith Cavell medals to be presented to members of a committee who served with Mrs. Anderson as chairman in the campaign to raise a fund for the Marie de Page and Edith Cavell Hospital in Belgium. Among those receiving the medals are Mrs. Isaac Pearson, Mrs. William Atherton du Puy and Mrs. Susie Root Rhodes, supervisor of playgrounds.

The autumn issue of the magazine carries much of interest to Washington members. During the summer a lively contest was held between the fiction writers, the poets and essayists throughout the country, a prize being awarded for the best of each category. Mrs. Charles H. Patterson, who writes under the name of Jean Rushmore Patterson, carried

off the prize for the best short story, "The Bond," which appears in this number of the magazine. Miss Anna B. Patten, a charter member of the league, was awarded the prize for the best poem, "Look Up." Then follows "Changed," by Mrs. Champ Clark; "In Need of Confession," by Mrs. Keyes, wife of Senator Henry Wilder Keyes of New Hampshire, and author of "The Old Homestead," very popular among the novels of last year; and articles by Mrs. Helen H. Gardner, Mrs. Clara Sears Taylor, Mrs. Richard L. Hoxie and many others who help to form the professional and literary standard for the women of Washington.

The clubrooms were crowded Wednesday afternoon when the Russian Ambassador and Madame Bakmeteff were guests of the league and the Ambassador spoke informally to members of the league and to friends concerning conditions in his country. Prince Gagarine, of the Russian embassy, sang Russian classic songs, accompanied by Mr. Karpovich, and was received by such an enthusiastic audience that he repeated his program after tea was served.

Next Wednesday afternoon Robert Cooper McGree, author of "Tea for Three," and of the new play, "Honor Are Even," which will give its premier at the Shubert-Garrick this week, will be the guest of honor at the clubhouse, 1722 H Street.

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